

Run Run Run

The Velvet Underground

Teenage Mary said to Uncle Dave
I sold my soul, must be saved
Gonna take a walk down Union Square
you never know who you gonna find there

You gotta run-run-run-run-run
take a drag or two
Run-run-run-run-run
gypsy death and you, tell you what to do

Margarita Passion I had to get her fixed
she wasn't well, she's getting sick
Went to sell her soul, she wasn't high
didn't know things she could buy

And she would run-run-run-run-run
take a drag or two
Run-run-run-run-run
gypsy death and you, tell you what to do

Seasick Sarah had a golden nose
hard-nailed boots wrapped around her toes
When she turned blue, all the angels screamed
they didn't know, they couldn't make the scene

She had to run-run-run-run-run
take a drag or two
Run-run-run-run-run
gypsy death and you, tell you what to do

Beardless Harry, what a waste
couldn't even get a small town taste
Rode the trolleys down to forty-seven
figured if he was good, he'd get himself to heaven

'Cause he had to run-run-run-run-run
take a drag or two
Run-run-run-run-run
gypsy death and you, tell you what to do